SOME SCENES AND PICTURES.

Visit to the Ancient City-A Glimore the People and Their Ways-Lifting the Veil. Correspondence Philadelphia Evening Bul-

Two trains go out every morning from the City of Mexico to the ancient city of Texcoco, twenty miles or so away across the valley to the eastward. The first-class train leaves at 7 o'clock. The second-class train leaves at 8 o'clock. And we took the secondclass train, for it is just as hard to get up early in the morning in Mexico as it is in any other part of the world.

Anyhow, there is more unvarnished human nature in the second-class trains, and as to politeness, that has nothing to do with station among the people of this wondrously civil land. There was one eminently respectable man in the car-a lank personage, dressed in seemly black and wearing spectacles. He was the apothecary of Texcoco, as we knew before the day was done. The rest of the passengers did smooth, old-fashioned sort that has not profess to be respectable, and were comfortably clad in white-cotton jackets and trousers and print gowns. Most of them had bundles, of which they were jealously careful, and fleas, of which they were not careful at all. There were some dogs, of course—a Mexican of the lower class rarely goes anywhere without a dog or two. Such of the women as lack a haby are apt to carry a dog, in baby fashion, wrapped in the folds of their rebosos and hugged tightly to their breasts. The other day saw a woman who, having neither walking baby nor dog, was placidly along the street with a little red pig pressed close to her generous heart. Luckily there were no pigs on our train. Most of our fellow-passengers had things to eat with them, and those who had not bought eatables at the stations along the line. The Mexicans are great hands for eating while journeying, and at every railway station venders of tamales are in force.

The run to Texcoco was made in an hour and a half, the snow-peaks of the two volcanos, Extacciwatl and Popo-

catapetl, in sight all the while. TEXCOCO IS A FAMOUS OLD TOWN, for here it was that Cortes had his base during his siege of the city; here for awhile-before down to Cuernavaca-when banished from the City of Mexico, and here, half a century before the Spaniards landed at Vera Cruz, lived and gloriously reigned over Acalhuacan the great King Netzahualcoyotl. Had all the Aztec kings possessed the good qualities of Netzahualcoyotl, the spanish conquest would have been not the mixed blessing that it was, but an unmixed evil. This monarch was at once a poet, a philosopher, and a statesman. Under his firm but gentle rule his small principality was expanded into a powerful State; a benignant religion was introduced, in which the cruel sacrificial rites of the Aztec race had no part: life and property were made secure. Such of his writings as still survive-notably his "Hymns to an Unknown God "-are evidence of his religious and philosophical temperament, and his charming "Ode to a Flower sufficiently justifies his right to the title of poet. In his lifetime the prophecy was current that white gods from the East would come to reign in Mexico; and so strong did the faith in this prophecy become that his son, Netzahualpili, a king only less remarkable for his good qualities than his great father, refused to nominate a successor to the throne. When, therefore, only five years after Netzahualpili's death the Spaniards came into Acalhuacan they were received gladly as the white gods, whose coming had been looked for during many years. Hence it was that Texoperated against Mexico. It was here that the brigantines were built-for the town then stood upon the border of the lake-with which the reduction of the city was accomplished. Cortes, with the wisdom that characterized all of his acts, confirmed the son of Netzahuapili a sovereign of Acalhuacan, tributary to the Kires of Spain. Dropping his name of Exthilochite and his hereditary religion with it, this prince was received nto the Christian communion, was baptized Fernando by that stout missionary, Fray Martin de Valencia, and be came a most zealous convert to the true faith. As an evidence at once of his devotion and humility, he carried with his own princely hands the stones with which the foundations of the Church of San Francisco, in Mexico, were laid; and as an evidence of his loyalty, he fought gallantly with Cortes during the remainder of the great commander's Mexican campaigns. died not long after the conquest, and with his death the Texcocan dynasty. founded early in the twelfth century by

Xolotl the Great, became extinct. Save that in the main plaza there is a celumn surmounted by a bust of Netzahualcoyotl, there is nothing left in Texcoco now to recall the memory of its famous kings. It is a placid little town of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants, the streets laid out as regularly as Philadelphia's own. The broad main street is planted along its entire length with a double row of orange trees, making a green vista that is shut off at its northern end by the massively grand old Church of San Francisco. With the walls of the church-yard is the still older chapel of the Hermanadad, built first of all when Texcoco ceased to be Pagan and became a Christian town: a plain, square little building, having no beauty to commend it, but venerable because Christian prayer has gone up from it daily for three hundred and sixty-three years. There are half a dozen more churches in the town, but beside these there are no notable buildings. The houses are the regulation one-story, flat-roofed houses that, outside of the great cities, are found all over Mexico; not handsome to look at, but possessing certain comforts which many much more pretentious dwellings do not have.

A GLIMPSE OF LIFE IN TEXCOCO.

Life in Texcoco swings along easily from day to day, with no thought taken of the morrow save to refer to it every duty of to-day that possibly can he left undone. Yet a little stream of foreign energy struggles along in the midst of this comfo table sluggishness. The one important industry of the town is glassmaking, and this is carried on by import ed French laborers. Although we would have preferred to find Texcoco in its primitive idleness, we tolerated the small interjection of foreign energy because in its train came a French cook and a little French restaurant-on the principle that every evil has its counterbalancing good, I su pose. We headed at once for the restaurant; for we had been told that there we could obtain the name and address of a local antiquary who could help me in my search for Aztec relics. But M. Boichot shrugged his large and expressive shoulders and avowed, with many expressions of an amiable but needlessly keen regret, his entire ignorance of the existence of such a personage within Texcoco's laudation of really good pulque. bounds. Possibly the artist might Rightly do the Mexicans hold in highknow. Such things were more in est honor the gentle Xochitl, a queen in

artists' line. Would Monsieur accept the services of Pedro as guide to the artist? Monsieur, not seeing any other course open to him, graciously replied

that he would.

The artist, Feliciano Hernandez, turned out to be a pleasant young fellow of two-and-twenty or thereabouts, with soft brown eyes, a smile that was the very essence of good nature, and a great shock of curly brown hair. He was born in Texcoco, he told us, and in Texcoco he had devoted his life to the study of art; for his father also was an artist, and from his father his instruction had ceived. If the size of an artist's pictures is an evidence of artistic proficiency, Feliciano was to be congratulated upon the prodigious advance that he had already accomplished in his professional career—for he was surrounded by pictures of the most heroic dimensions. His studio was a great room twenty or thirty feet square, in an old adobe house, and the walls were completely covered with his own and his father's works. Mostly saints were these big pictures, destined for church The painting was of the decoration to be very good indeed to save it from being very bad; but a few portraits and a few studies of local subjects were painted in somewhat bolder fashion, and possessed-especially in the case of two bull-fighting studies-a good deal of spirit and force. We spent half an h looking at Feliciano's work and in talking art with him; but so far as the purport of our visit was concerned our time was thrown away. Feliciano knew no more of the anti-quary than did the bust of Netzahualcoyotl in the plaza, or, for that matter. than did the original Netzahualcoyotl From the studio we drifted down

TO THE OLD CHURH OF SAN FRAN-CISCO. bad in detail, as most Spanish archi-

tecture is, but, in common with all Spanish architecture, very fine in mass. Here we fell in with the Sacristan, Geronimo Luja, a sedate, serious man-as the sacristan of so old and so important a church should be. He came upon us while I was in the act of photographing the chapel; and when he that this performance was not sacri-legious—as at first he was inclined to regard it-he assumed an air of grim affability and solemnly led us about to see what was to be seen. There was nothing peculiar about the church—save the head of a saint, preserved in a glass case, and placed so high up over one of the altars that I cannot say whether it was made of wax or really was, as Geronimo declared, the veritable head miraculously preserved. Geronimo introduced us to his brother, Antonio, a dear old fellow, full of mellow kindliness, the result of his sixtyfive well-spent years. There was a gentleness and sweetness of manner about this good old man that endeared him to us at once, and he seemed to like us too. He had a little shop, though what he sold in it I am sure I cannot tell. There was no merchandise visible. In what had been a part of the convent and back of the shop was his house, its doors and windows opening upon a tiny, sunny garden, closed of the gray old church. Against the church wall were many tombs, and by one of these the old man "Here is my father," he said, not sorrowfully, but much in the tone that he would have used had we come upon his father standing there alive in shady nook among the trees. The tomb was made in the shape of an altar, its back against the church wall. He told us with much pride and satisfaction that a mass had been said herevery resting and comforting to his father's soul. Many of the monks who once inhabited the convent were buried in this quiet, sunny place. Some of the graves had over them carved stones; some were vnmarked. But without reference to the stones, Antonio told us who was buried in each grave-Fray Francisco here, Fray Nicolas there. The old man knew them all and spoke a kindly word or two about each, as one might speak pleasantly and quietly,

beside a sleeping friend.
But neither of the brothers Luja knew aught of our antiquary. After much discussion of the matter they advised us to go to the botica. At the otica we probably would find the cura, who was a wise man, and certainly would know if there was in Texcoco this antiquary whom we sought. At the apothecary's we did not find the cura. ut we found that the apothecary was our lank, black-clad, respectable fellowpassenger on the second-class train. He welcomed us with a benignant effusion, and informed us that his house was ours. We thanked him in becoming terms, and told him that we had been sent there as to the centre of Texcocan intelligence to find the cura, from whom we hoped to obtain the antiquary's name and address. The apothecary regretted the cura's absence. came there often, he said, with a not unjustifiable pride, that he might talk of affairs. As to antiquaries in Texcoco, he was free to say that he never had heard of them. he added, here, living in this very house, was a queer sort of man who had an inordinate fondness for all sorts of old things, even for the old Aztec idels of stone. This had a promising sound, certainly. Could I see the queer sort of man who liked old things? The apothecary answered that he would go to see. Presently he came back. No, the Senor could not see him. Why? Because he was now in his bath. When would he be out of his bath? Probably he would have ended his bath and put on his clothes in an hour's time. Had he known of the Señor's coming he would not have bathed that day. The Senor replied that had he known that this was his day for bathing he would have chosen another day for his visit. Under existing circumstances he could only apologize and return an hour later. The apothecary assured the Senor that no apology was necessary; on the contrary that an apology was due the Senor for the trouble that he must be put to in coming again. The pleasure of again meeting so intelligent a person as the apothecary would of itself be sufficient inducement to return. The apothecary bowed his thanks.
So we filled in the hour, while the

lover of antiquities emerged from his bath and clothed himself, by getting our breakfast at the little French restaurant. It was at this stage of proceedings that we became tolerant of the infusion of French energy into Texcoco's easy-going, dalliantly delightful life. For M. Boichot, to whom we had commended ourselves artfully by some slightly imaginative statements concerning the esteem in which his cooking was held in the capital city of the republic, made a most successful effort to prove that our praise was well de-served. And for drink we had the best pulque that I have tasted in Mexi-co—for Texcaeo is not far away from the famous Plain of Afam, where the greatest of the many great maguey plantations are, and where the very finest grade of pulque fino is made. Words are inadequate for the proper

the far-back Tolte line, to whom the discovery of this most comforting and most refreshing drink popularly is ascribed.

AT LAST WITH THE ANTIQUARIAN. Breakfast ended, we went back to the apothecary's. This time our path led on to fortune, for the lover of antiquities proved to be the very man of whom we were in search, the antiquarian Señor Ruperto Jaspeando. He was a little, earnest man of about forty, with a gentle face that yet was resolute. He proved to be a veritable original. In the course of the three hours or so that we passed with him, as he sat with us in his queer den, or walked with us about town, he confided to us a good deal of his history. His parents were very poor, he said-too poor to give him an education. Therefore, he had educated himself. French he had mastered, and he could read though not speak English. It was evident that his hardly-earned education had had a general broadening effect upon his mind. He was full of enterprise and energy. In his den one corner was given over to silk-worms; in his garden he was attempting the cultivation of tobacco and coffee; at his own charge he is maintaining a free school, where fifty boys are receiving a liberal education he has restored an ancient fountain that once was, and now again is, one of the chief ornaments of the town; he is even now engaged in preparing for reerection a beautiful stone cross that he found, broken and cast aside, in one of the churches; and he is exercising a protecting care over all the antiquities. Aztec and Christian, in the neigh-borhood. He showed us an Aztec mound that the town authorities had begun to tear down to obtain the stone contained in it, and that he had intervened to save ; and his knowledge of Netzahualcovotl was so ample and so intimate that K-, who has

adopted Netzahualcoyotl as her favorite Mexican King, even as she has adopted San Filipe de Jesus as her favorite Mexican Saint, found her heart quite full with an unexpected joy. And the little man, meeting with this sympathetic appreciation, waxed infinitely enthusiastic in his praise of ancient times and in his denunciations of the present Government that, as he rather unwarrantably declared, makes no effort to preserve the most precious relics of the past. Altogether, Don Ruperto was delightful. We had more satisfaction from him than from all the rest of the many pleasures that Texcoco had to

And so, in pleasant converse with these kindly folk, and in pleased contemplation of Texcoco's beauties and antiquities, our day drew happily to an In these little Mexican towns there is much or little to see according to the spirit in which the visitor's investigations are made. An earnest and energetic person will condemn in unmeasured terms the idleness and unthrift which are their most conspicuous characteristics. But some of us who are not earnest and energetic will call their unthrift contentment, and their idleness repose, and will find in the union of these qualities with their perfect picturesqueness a never-failing charm.

There are probably few more charming spots in the world than the one which the reigning Sultan of Turkey has chosen for the site of his permanent residence. During the past two centuries his Majesty's predecessors were new and again accustomed to visit the unpretending summer-house which formerly crowned the Hill of the Star between Pera and Therapia; but as soon as Abdul Hamid succeeded his brother he determined to turn his back once and for all on the melancholy magnificence of Dolma Baghche, and build him a house after his own heart on the pic- much obliged to you if you would try turesque heights of Yildiz. From the upper windows, or, better still, from terrace roof of his dwelling, the Sultan can gaze at his pleasure on the snow-covered crest of Mount Olympus, the bright blue waters of the Bospho rus, the hazy outline of Prinkipo and her sister islands on the coast of Asia, and on the domes and minarets of Stamboul, while through the rich foliage of his park he may catch occasional glimpses of the ever-busy Golden Horn and the villas and streets of Pera. The palace itself, with its numerous outbuildings, its stables, and its military camp, covers the summit of the Yildiz hill, and the grounds and gardens which surround it slope gently downward almost to the sea-shore below. A lofty wall incloses both palace and park, and the painful glare of its whitewashed brick is already in many places agreeably relieved by the presence of a luxuriant growth of ivy and creepers, while the tops of date palms and flowering trees wave over it in the refreshing breeze. Above it rises the creamcolored facade of the upper story of the palace itself, with its broad, flat roof and brightly painted green persiennes. After leaving the landing-place at the arsenal (Tophane) you pass the deserted courts of Dolma Baghche and the prison palace of the ex-Sultan Murad, and then turn abruptly up the face of the hill. From this point the road winds first to the right and then to the left, till you arrive somewhat unexpectedly be fore the great gate of curiously-wrought iron-work, through which you peep at a pleasant picture of marble fountains and bright flowers and foliage beyond. The adjoining guard-house is full of soldiers; officers and aides-de-camp in brilliant uniforms are walking to and fro: a military band is playing a stirring Turkish air, and all seems neatness and animation. There is no sign of the traditional decay of the Turkish empire here. The artillery which is popularly supposed to protect the portals of Yildiz is wanting. It , together with the bomb-proof carriage in which the Sultan is said to take his daily drive, the happy creation of some newspaper correspondent in search of sensational. At the order of the courteous chamberlain who receives you, a wicket gate opens, and you are led across the paved court of dazzling whiteness which faces the entrance of the palace. In all probability you will meet some stately peacocks, or may be a flock of pigeons, before you reach your destination. A great glass door admits the visitor to the spacious hall, which is perhaps, the most striking feature in the whole building. White marble pillars of exquisite workmanship support the gilded roof; lofty mirrors in gilt frames and carved brackets inlaid with mother-of-pearl adorn the walls; while sumptuous

A ten-year-old girl in New York had two upper front teeth knocked out by a sled accident. She was taken to a dentist, who replaced the teeth and strapped up the jaw. For two days she could hardly speak, and no solid food was allowed, but the operation was successful, and the teeth are as firmly set as ever. The teeth are a little chipped, but later on when it is safe to work on them they can be patched with gold and be about as good as they

divans covered with the richest and

gayest products of the looms of Broussa.

invite you to share the dolce far niente

of Eastern luxury.

SMARTER THAN THEY LOOK. GREAT TURTLE STORIES.

Remarkable Feats Performed by Turtles, as Told by Florida Churacters-The Slow-Goern Vindicated.

A Live Oak (Fla.) letter says:
"Talking about turtles," said the Professor—"give me a little gin, Dan."
"The Professor drinks gin," interrupted the Major, "because he says that Byron used that sort of a beverage.

You are mistaken thar, 'Fess," joined in the bartender. "Jim Byron hez been comin' in my place three times a day for the last year, an' I never knowed him to drink nothin' but good old 'red licker.' " The Professor glanced pityingly at

the bartender a moment, and then filled his glass to the brim with the inspiration of the poet Byron. The others looked at him with respectful astonishment. The glass was a large one, holding over half a pint, and the gin rose above the level.
"Professor," said the Major, sarcas-

tically, "hadn't you better make a hold in that gin with your finger, so that Dan, can pour in some bitters? It'll make it taste better."

Calmly and dispassionately the Professor raised his tumbler of liquid tribulation and let its contents run down his throat, where so many drinks had gone before. "Talking about turtles," resumed he, "they belong to the order of testudinata, and are famous for the tenacity with which they cling to life. Pliny mentions one that was caught in the Tiber that lived two weeks after its head was cut off."

"They know a heap, too, turtles do," said the Colonel, "and it takes a right sharp man to get ahead of 'em. I've thought at times they could reason almost as well as we can. Lots of good horse-sense in their hard heads, and I'll put up gold on it. By the way, the curiousest thing I ever saw with turtles happened when I was visiting down to Biscayne bay. I was stopping with my old friend, General Jumble He had a crawl full of turtles, and one morning early he went out to get one, so we could have soup for dinner and some steaks for break-fast. I went along with him, for he had a pint-flask in his pocket and I didn't want him to get too far out of my sight. I hadn't had my morning dram yet and was powerful dry. After we got to the crawl the General handed me the flask, turned his back on me, and I took a good one. After he got his he selected a young turtle and took it out of the water and turned it over en its back. It was a green turtle, weighed about forty pounds, and was fat as butter. The General took out his knife to cut off its head, but just as he got it about three quarters of one of his niggers came running up and told him that the baby had been took sick. Of course, he dropped everything and run for the house. I stayed behind, for the flask was there, and I felt it to be my duty to guard it sacredly."

"Quite right, too. Colonel; the act does great credit to you, both as a soldier and a gentleman." said the Major. The Professor looked at him benignly through his gold-rimmed spectacles and nodded approvingly. "While I was "How could you be so exact about waiting," continued the Colonel, "what the weight, then?" inquired the Prodo you suppose the turtle did? Dog fessor. bite me if he didn't go back and see if I could pick him out, and what do you suppose I saw? Why, gentlemen, as sure as I am a Democrat two other turtles had him up in a corner and was sewing up the cut on his head with seawced, using a piece of fishbone for a needle. I watched the whole thing, and it was as pretty a job as I ever saw. No surgeon could have done better. Professor, I'd be and keep awake whilst I am repeatin history.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel," replied the Professor, "I was thinking of the fabled tortoise that held the world

"Thinking of gin, more likely." snorted the hardly-pacified Colonel, "and I guess we are all pretty dry. Dan., you may repeat that last order. but don't put quite so much sugar in

"Did the turtle live?" inquired the

Judge. "Yes, sir, he did, and Jumbles has him now: learned him to chew tobacco and smoke, too. He wouldn't take no money for him. Last time I was thar, after supper we went out on the piazza for a quiet smoke. The General handed me a long clay pipe, took one himself, and gave one to Bill, which was the name of the turtle, and had followed us out. Bill took it, went to the box of tobacco, filled it, struck a match on his shell, lit his pipe, and then turned over on his back and puffed away like a gentleman, by ---. It was the most amusing thing I ever seen."

"I owned a turtle once," said the Judge, "when I was living at Cedar Keys, that would rather lay over yours. Colonel. It was a big loggerhead, and weighed about four handred pounds. It was very fond of the children, and used to romp and play with them all the time. School was about a mile away from my house, and just about 7 o'clock every morning, when there wa school, Pomp, the old turtle, would come a-wobblin' up to the door, and the children would get on his back, and off they'd go to school, a-frolickin' and laughing. You know how sudden these Florida showers come up? Well, you might think the children'd get wet. No, no; old Pomp knew a trick worth two of that. just stop in the road, let the children get off, then he'd raise up his top shell and they'd all crawl under, and the rain couldn't tech'em. They used to call it his roof, and said it was mighty comfortable and warm layin' in there among the gristle and things. I traded him off for a lot of law-books when I left there, for I couldn't bring him along. And fish! Why, you don't know anything about it. All I had to do was to hand him the basket and off he'd go. I had a basket made purpose for him. It had a hole in the top just big enough to put a good-sized through. He would swim out till he struck a school of fish, then he'd sink down and fill his basket just as fast as he could. He knew how to pick 'em out, too, and got the best every time. It was the same way with oysters. I 'low he was the best oyster-getter there was in Levy county. One day I told him to go after oysters, and he didn't want to go. I insisted on it, so he crawled off. When he come back I tried the oysters and found they were milky and unfit to eat, so I threw them away. Old Pomp looked at me as if

to say, 'Now I hope you are satisfied that I know more than you do about oysters,' and then went off and sulked all the afternoon."

"The most sensible turtle I ever knowed," said the barkeeper, "was one I owned when I was a-keepin' bar in Key West. He slept under the bar, and I called him Cap. He was a green turtle and just about the size of the one you was telling about, Colonel. We used to give free lunch nearly every day, and when we showed up for turtle soup the bar would be crowded with

suckers, all sayin' it was splendid.
About 8 o'clock in the morning I'd say, 'Cap, it's soup day.' Cap would march out to the front door, lean against the sill, and I'd har; a card around his neck, Free lunch to-day, green-turtle soup.' Then my old nigger cook would boil up a lot of cheap tripe, sheep's pluck, and chicken entrails, and at 12 o'clock there would be a smokinghot treat for the boys. During the mornin' folks would come along and read the card, and Cap would look so sad and patient like, they'd look at him and like as not say: "Poor fellow, it seems a shame to kill him, don't it?" After they passed Cap would turn around and look at me as if to say : . These here fellers make me About 11 o'clock he'd watch tired. his chance and slip in behind the bar and him and me would have a sociable cocktail together."

"What became of this remarkable animal?" inquired the Professor. "Why, one day I was taken sick and stayed sick for a week. It was-well, gentlemen, to be honest with you, it was the jams, an' I had 'em bad. The boss put a new barkeeper in my place, one of them fancy fellers from New York, an' he couldn't see the gifts Cap had and ordered him cooked and served up to please a yacht party that was laying up there. I flammed him like h- for it when I got up again." "The same all around? All right.

This is my treat. Put your money back, Major. I'm a white man, too. "I had a soft-shell turtle once," said the Major, "that could beat any turtle on a trade I ever saw. Where I lived the pond on my place was a very small one, and in summer time got pretty low, specially if the season was a dry one.

one. The summer was very dry in 1871, and Judas, which was the name of my turtle, and he was a little fellow-wouldn't weigh over eight pounds-had a bad time of it. The fleas stung him so badly that he was in a fever most all the time. One day I was walking down by the pond when I noticed him and big land-turtle talking very earnestly together. I stepped behind a tree so that they couldn't see me and watched the fun. Judas was trying to get the land-turtle to trade shells with him. They argued a long time, and I was afraid Judas wasn't going to make it. Presently a bright idea seemed to strike him. He whispered to old hardshell, the latter nodded yes, and then When he Judas went into the pond. came out he had a young gosling that had got killed somehow. and he had stored it away for his own eating. He laid it down and I knew the trade was made. It was the funniest sight I ever saw when they began to shuck. It was just like two old fellows trying to swap overcoats, only a tighter fit. When they changed suits and got on their new clothes I couldn't hold out any longer. I bust out laughing and then they saw me. It made Judas so mad he put for the woods and I have never seen him

"The biggest turkle I ever see I." said the old Cracker, "was down at Smyrny in '56. Me and my pardner cotched it. Hit weighed 876 pounds and four ounces. We had to let hit go, though, kase thar wan't any house within ten milds."

"Kase we had jist cotched one of

jump in the crawl. I went there to them big red fish an' we used hits

To the Editor of the Dispatch : In the empire of literature, which nation of the world takes the lead? I used to think the English, but I suppose I am mistaken. The German ha he preference. I take this to be the fact, because I can't believe that the old Latins did not use the softer and more graceful pronunciation of their tongue, which we used to practice, rather than the harder and more gutteral which the Germans seem to be obliged to use, and which the English have adopted in deference to their natural defect. Isn't

this so? ENQUIRER. That is a good "working theory,"

A factory with a capacity of a ton of blacking per day has just been started in San Francisco, the first and only one on the Pacific coast.

A prominent chemist asserts that in every 100 pounds of green tea used in this country the consumer drinks more than a half-pound of Prussian blue and

American shoe-manufacturers are making rapid inroads into the shoe market of Cuba, a fact which is causing shee-manufacturers in Spain and the Ralearie Islands considerable uneasi-

Pan-fa is the Chinese name for the shavings of a species of elm, fragments of which, soaked in warm water one night, produce a vegetable mucilage or bandoline as useful for dressing, curling, and crimping the hair of the Chinese beauty as is the quince seed.

CANCER OF TONGUE! A CASE RESEMBLING THAT OF GENE-

BAL GRANT. some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand which gave me great rouble, and under the old-time treatment as healed up, and I supposed I was well. I some ten years ago I had a scrolulous sore to on my right hand which gave me great trouble, and under the old-fline treatment was healed up, and I supposed I was well. I found, however, it had only been driven into the system by the use of potash and mercury, and in March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in what some of the dectors denominated cancer, I was placed under treatment for this disease, some s'x or seven of the best physicians in the country had me at different times under their charge, among them three specialists in this line: but one after another would exhaust heir skill and drop me, for I grew worse continually. The cancer had eaten through my cheek, destroying the roof of my mouth and upper lip; then attacked my longue, palate, and lower lip, destroying the palate and under lip entirely and had my tongue, eating out to the top of my left cheek-bone and up to the left eye. From a hearty robust woman of 150 pounds, I was reduced to a mere frame of skin and bones, almost unable to turn myself in bed. I could not talk. The anguish of mind and the horrible sufferings of body which I experienced never can be revealed. Given up by physicians to die, with no hope of recovery upon the part of friends who sat arround my bedside expecting every moment to be my last in fact, my husband would place his hand on me every now and then to see whether I was alive or not, and at one time all decided that life was extinct, and my death was reported all over the country.

Such was my wretched and helplesse condition the first of last October (1884), when my friends commenced giving me Swift's Specific. In less than a mouth the eating places is opped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and firmly knitted together. A process of a new under lip is progressing finely, and the tongue, which was aimost destroyed, is being recovered, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can readily understand me, and coust finely, and th

mailed free.
Call on our physician. No. 157 west Twenty-third street, New York. Consultation
free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY.
je 18-1w Drawer 3, Atlanta. G-

AUCTION SALES. Poture Bays. By Quaries & McCurdy, Real Estate Auctioneers.

WELL-BUILT, MODERNLY-CON-V STRUCTED STOCK-BRICK TENE-MENT DWELLINGS, WITH IRON VE-BANDAS, &c. Nos. 310 AND 312 EAST CLAY STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS, NORTH SIDE, FOR SALE, AT AUCTION,—We will offer for sale, upon the premises, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1885, 6 o'clock, the above property. Each dling has ten rooms and 'e modern covements, are in first-clas order, and apied by good tenants at air rental. LUT fronts 47 feet and runs back a

seed depth.

No better paying property can be had, nivestors and those seeking homes in a good and pleasant neighborhood, convenient to all central points, should attend.

Truns: At sale. QUARLES & MCCURDY,

By N. W. Bowe. Real Estate Auctioneer.

TRUSTEE AND COMMISSIONER'S RASTEE AND COMMISSIONER'S
SALE OF A VALUABLE PROPERTY,
COMBINING STORE AND DWELLING.
AT THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF M
AND THIRTIETH STREETS, BY AUCTION.—By vitue of a deed of trust from
JOEN'S Green and wife to the undersigned,
diffed April 13, 1880, and duly recorded,
and in conformity to a decree of the
Chancery Court of Richmond rendered on
the 13th of June, 1885, in the suit of "Wittingham's executor vs. Mayo, trustee, and
als.," I shall sell, on the premises, on
FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1885. FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1885.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1885, at 6 o'clock P. M., the PROPERTY conveyed by said deed of trust, being the lot situated in the city of Richmond at the northeast corner of Mand Thirtieth streets, fronting 155 feet on the north side of M street, running back 100 feet, bounded on the west by Thirtieth streets, and having thereon a first-rate store, with basement, and a handsome and well-arranged dwelling partly in rear of and partly over the store. The lot is large and is well set in grape-vines, flowers, shrubbery, &c., making it a thing of real beauty.
This is an attractive and substantial property, is a good business-stand, and will always rent well.

TERMS: Cash sufficient to pay expenses of

ways rent well.

TERNS: Cash sufficient to pay expenses of
executing this trust and to discharge the
salance due on the notes secured (say about
\$2,400), and the residue of the purchasemoney at such time as the grantors in selddeed shall prescribe, or, in case of their fail-

Trustee and Special Co

WITTINGHAM'S EXECUTORS, PLAINTIFFS. WITINGIAM'S EXECUTORS, PLAINTIPPS,
AGAINST MAYO, TRUSTER, AND ALS., DEFINDANTS—IN THE CHANCERY COURT OF
THE CITY OF RICHMOND.
I. Benjamin H. Berry, clerk of said court,
certify that the bond required of the special
commissioner by the decree in said cause of
June 13, 1885, has been duly given.
Given under my hand this 13th day of
June 1885. BENJAMIN H. BERRY,
Je 14

ROCKBRIDGE ALUM SPRINGS FOR SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Cou-By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Augusta county. Va., rendered on the 8th day of July, 1884, in the cases of Porter and wife vs. Frazier, &c. and two other suits, which decree was affirmed by the Su-preme Court of Appeals on the 17th day of March. 1885, the undersigned, appointed commissioners for the purpose, will ofter for sale at public auction, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885, THIS CELEBRATED WATERING-PLACE For medicinal qualities no waters in Two Virginias exect these. In accommodations and popular patronage the charted White Sulphur atone surpasses Rockbridge Alum. Six or seven hund guests may be accommodated. It is ac-sible by rullway branching from the Ch

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent, in money;

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent, in mone balance in five equal annual payments be secured by bonds, with approved suret therein, bearing interest from date, and retention of title as utiline as security.

JOSEPH CHRISTIAN,

F. S. BLAIR,

WILLIAM A. ANDERSON,

HIGH W. SHEFFEY,

GEORGE M. COCHRAN, JR.,

Commissioners

I. Joseph N. Ryan, clerk of the Circuit I, Joseph N, Ryan, clerk of the Circuit Court of Angusta county, do certify that George M. Cochran, Jr., one of the commissions in the causes of Porter and wife vs. Frazier, &c., and two other suits, has this day executed bond according to law, in the penalty prescribed by the decree in said causes, at the July special term, 1884.

Given under my hand this 16th day of June, 1885.

JOSEPH N, RYAN, Clerk,

JOSEPH N. RYAN, Clerk, je 18-8u&Tutd

SHERIFF'S SALE.

MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1885, 1 WARDROBE, CARDALL
CARPET and RUG
CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, and BEDDING,
SOFA HAT-RACK,
TABLES, STOVE, and
Sundry other articles of FURNITURE,
LEWIS P. WINSTON,
le 18
Sheriff and Curator,

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE
PROPERTY IN BUCKINGHAM COUNTY.—By virtue of a deed of trust, dated
November 1, 1877, executed by H, B, Nichclass and wife, the undersigned trustees,
upon requirement of the holders of the
rotes thereby secured, default having been
made in payment of said notes, will sell at
public auction in city of Richmond in front
of the custom-house, on Bank street.

at 12 o'clock M., the REAL ESTATE in the county of Buckingham by said deed conat 12 o'clock M., the hard said deed concounty of Buckingham by said deed conveyed—to wit:

An UNIVIDED ONE-THIRD INTEREST IN A TRACT OF LAND CONTAINING 250 ACRES, more or less, on which
for many years a slate-quarry has been
operated, said tract being generally known
as "The Nicholas Quarry," subject to the
dower of Mrs, Orilla Nicholas in said tract,
TERMS; Cash as to \$6,756.42 and ext,
penses of sale; and as to any excess of purchase-money above that sum on such terms
as H. B. Nicholas may name on the day o
sale, or if he name none, then all for cash
sale, or if he name none, then all for cash
JAMES N. DUNLOP,
TRUSTOES.

Je 11.12.14.16.18.20.21.24.26.28.30 FOR SALE

CAMPBELL & SCHOOLCRAFT, BANKERS AND BROKERS.

By direction of James Caskle, administrator c. f. a. of W. B. Warwick, deceased, we will offer for sale at the Richmond Stock Exchange, on the

24TH DAY OF JUNE, 1885. at 1% o'clock, the following SECURITIES: 2,000 Ohlo Central first mortgage 6's, river

division; 400 Ohio Central first mortgage 6's, river division; 400 Ohio Central income 6's, river divi-

slon;
40 shares Columbia and Greenville railroad preferred stock;
110 shares kichmond and Alleghany railroad stock;
9 shares Onio Central railroad stock,
1 share Norfolk and Western preferred
railroad stock. By R. B. Chaffin & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers, Richmond, Va.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE VALUABLE FARM GLOUCESTER COUNTY, VA. ON MONDAY, JULY 6, 1885, at 12 o'clock, we will sell at auction, at Gloucester Courthouse, the VALUABLE FARM known as "WARNER HALL," for-merly the residence of Mr. Colin Clarke, de-

eased, lying on Severn river, in the coun-y of Gloucester, about seven miles from he Courthouse.
The tract contains about 1,150 ACRES, and will be sold as a whole or in parcels, as may be desired by bidders. This has long been known as one of the most valuable established.

and will be sold as a whole or in parcels, as may be desired by bidders. This has long been known as one of the most valuable estates in Eastern Virginia.

The improvements consist of a LARGE MANSION, out-buildings, kitchen, dairy, ice-house, and stables—all of brick; also, a large frame barn and other buildings for employees.

About 250 acres are in timber of original growth; the remainder in open land, producing all of the cereals and other products of Eastern Virginia, shipped at little cost. There is a large lawn of eight acres in front of the marsion, well set in handsome shadetrees of different varieties.

For pleasant society, healthiness, and the attractions of game, fish, oysters, and plantheds, it cannot be surpassed. Steamers pass Gloucester Point, on York river, daily for Baitimore and other northern cities, and a steamer runs tri-weekly from Norfolk to. he estate. Post-offices, churches, and schools conve

We are authorized to sell privately before day of sale, and will be glad to have parties look at the property and submit us their offers. Correspondence solicited. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Auctioneers. je 17.19,21,23,25,26,27,28,30&Jy 1,2,3,4,5

BOOK AND JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THE
DISPATCE PRINTING-HOUSE

ACCTION SALES-PURES DAVE By Sutton & Co., Real Estate Agents and Auctio 1108 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VERY TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VERY DESIGNABLE LITTLE COUNTRY RESIDENCE ON THE HENRICO TURK. PIKE, ABOUT ONE MILE NORTH OF THE CITY OF RICHMOND, AND DJOINING THE LANDS OF JOSEPH M. FOU EQUIREAN KSQ.—By virue of a certain deed of trust from Joseph Hesier to the undersigned, trustee, dated March 1, 1883, and of record in Hourieo County Court office, D. B. 111 page 138, default having been made in the payment of a portion of the amount secured theraby, and being required so to do by the benedicary therein. I snail seil at public auction, upon the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1885.

at 6 o'clock P. M., the aboye-described

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1885, at 6 o'clock P. M., the above-described PROPERTY. The DWELLING contains four good rooms; large barn, and necessary out-buildings--all comparatively new, with nearly THREE ACRES OF LAND attached; variety of fruit-trees, &c. Would make a deligated little home for any one conducting business in the city and wishing a country residence.

TERMS: Cash as to expenses of sale and to pay off \$344, with some interest; \$264 on March 1, 1886; \$248 on March 1, 1887; 2322 on March 1, 1885; and \$216 on March 1, 1889; balance upon terms to be amounced at sale.

SUTION & Co., Auctioneers. je 18

By R. B. Chaffin & Co., Real Estate Auctiones

No. 1 north Tenth street. TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF TRUSTEE'S ALCTION SALE OF AN INTEREST IN THE REAL ESTATE OF MRS. M. C. AUSTIN, CONSISTING OF A TRACT OF SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES OF LAND ON MECHANICSVILLE FIRE ABOUT ONE AND A HALF MILES FROM RICHMOND. By virtue of a deed of trust from John S. Austin and wife. Henrico County Court Deed-Book 9.1, page 79, default having been made in the payment of the beneficiary, I will sell by auction, at the office of R. B. Chaffin & Co., on

TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1885. at 12 o'clock M., the INTEREST of the sale John S. Austin in the above-described rea

State.
TERMS: Cash. S. A. MEREDITH.
Executrix of J. A. Meredith. trustee Executrix of J. A. Meredith, trustee, Sale by R. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Auctioneers, je 7,12,16,21,24,28&Jy1,3,5&7

RAILROAD LINES. RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG

THROUGH ALL-RAIL PAST-FREIGHT LINE TO AND FROM BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, AND EASTERN AND WEST-ERN CITIES,

ONLY TWELVE HOURS BETWEEN RICHMOND AND BALTIMORE IN EACH DIRECTION. Orrespondingly quick time to other points. Through bils of lading issued as low rates. C. A. TAYLOR, ly 1 General Passenger Agent.

DEPARTURE OF STEAMERS ONLY ONE DOLLAR NEWPORTS NEWS, OLD POINT NOR-FOLK. AND PORSTMOTTH, AND ONLY DIRECT BOUTE WITHOUT TRANSFER OR CHANGE OF ANY KIND.

Second-class tickets still lower. Second-class tickets still lower.

VIRGINIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S
JAMES-RIVER LINE.

FOR NEWFORT'S NEWS, OLD POINT,
NORFOLE PORTSMOUTH, AND
JAMES-RIVER LANDINGS DIRECT;
CONNECTS AT OLD POINT CLOSELY
WITH ALL LINES TO EASTERN
SHOREOF VIRGINIA, BALTIMORE, AND
THE NORTH SAME AFTERNOON;
AT NEWFORT'S NEWS WITH STEAMER
ACCOMAC FOR SMITHFIELD;
AT CLAREMONT WITH ATLANTIC AND
DANVILLE RAILROAD FOR
WAVEBLY AND ALL STATIONS,
AND AT
NORFOLK FOR VIRGINIA BEACH AND
OCEAN VIEW.

ONLY ALL-WATER BOUTE. JAMES RIVER BY DAYLIGHT.

CHEAPEST ROUTE.
RATES MUCH LESS THAN HALF
CHARGED BY ANY OTHER ROUTE.
FARE TO NORFOLK OR OLD FOINT, 31—
NO LIMIT.
WAY-LANDING FARES from 25c. to 31,
Second-class tickets still lower. FIRST-CLASS MEALS,

The elegantly rebuilt and fast steamer

ARTEL.

(carrying United States Mail.)

Z. C. GIFFORD. Commander,
leaves Richmond every

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY
at 7 A. M. GSTREET-CARS CONNECT IN

FULL TIME) for above-named piaces, ar
riving at 0id Point at 4 P. M. and Norfolk at

50°clock P. M. Returning, the steamer leaves,
Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport's News, and
Cid Point on alternate days, arriving at
Richmond about 4 P. M.

Through tickets on sale on steamer and at Richmond about 4 P. M.
Through tickets on sale on steamer and at
Garber's Agency, 1000 Main street. Baggage checked through.
STATE-ROOMS ENGAGED FOR DAY
OR NIGHT.

EXCURSIONS.

The steamer ARIEL (beautifully refurnished and painted) is now ready for charter to church societies, military and other organizations, for MOONLIGHT EXCURSIONS TO DUTCH GAP or DAY EXCURSIONSTOOLD POINT, VIRGINIA BEACH, WASHINGTON, D. C., &c., at low rates, A

FREIGHT.

Freight received daily for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Smithfield, Hampton, and Waverly; Washington, D. C.; Newbern, Washington, and Tarboro', N. C., and all points in Eastern North Carolina; also, for Eastern Since of Virginia, and all regular landings on James river, at LOWEST RATES, and through bills issued.

L. B. TATUM, Superintendent, my 29 No. 1109 Main street and Rocketts.

OLD DOMINION STEAM-SHIP COMPANY. FOR NEW YORK.

Bteamers leave Richmond EVERY TUES-DAY, FRIDAY, and SUNDAY.
Steamers leave New York for Richmond EVERY TUESDAY. THURSDAY, and SATURDAY at 3 P. M.
Passenger accommodations unsurpassed.
Cabin fare to New York (including meals and berth), \$10: round-trip tickets, \$18; steerage, with subsistence, \$7; without subsistence, \$6.
Freight forwarded and through bills of lading issued for points beyond New York.
Manifest closed on salling-days one hour before departure.

Manifest closed on salling-days one hour before departure.

Passengers leaving Richmond by the Chesapeake and Ohio railway at 3:50 P. M. (eig Newport's News) and the Richmond and Petersburg railroad at 11:30 A. M. on MONDAYS. THESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS will make connection at NORFOLK with steamer leaving those days. THIS WEEK.

[PROANOKE, Capitain COUCH, SUNDAY, June 21st, at 12 o'clock noon.
OLD DOMINION. Capitain SMITH, TUESDAY, June 23th, at 3 o'clock P. M. WYANOKE, Capitain HULPHERS, FRIDAY, June 24th, at 3 o'clock P. M. GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agenta, No. 1301 Main street and je 13 Company's Wharf, Rocketts.

FOR BALTIMORE. ENCE

POWHATAN LINE—DIRECT STEAMER.
Until further notice the ALLIANCE will
sail every SATURDAY at 12 M., from POWHATAN DOCK, at Twenty-fourth and Dock
streets, direct for Baltimore.
Through bills of lading signed and goods
forwarded with dispatch to points North
and West, Freight received daily until 8
P. M.
For further information, apply to
W. O. KNIGHT, Agent,
D. J. WEISIGER, Soliciting Agent, de 22

DHILADELPHIA, RICH-MOND AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Appointed sailing days: Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 M., and every SUNDAY at 5 A. M.; are to the freight for Tuesdays' and Fridays' steamers received till 11:30 A. M.; for Sundays steamer till 5 P. M. saturday. Freight received daily till 5 P. M. Fare, 88.
For further information, apply to
J. W. McCA RRICK.

General Passenger Agent, Office Hocket W. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agen MERCANTILE AGENCY. C. F. CLARKE, Pres. E. F. RANDOLPH, Tr.

THE BRADSTREET MERCANTILE AGENCY, THE BRADSTREET COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 279, 261, AND 200 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Offices in all the principal cities of the nited States and Canada; in London, Engand; also a Continental and Australian corand a most continents and acceptable of the modernes.

YOU'UMES ISSUED QUARTKELY.

Sheets of Changes semi-weekly. Constant wisions and prompt notification to subscribers. Names of reliable lawyers when ake collections a specialty.

Its ramifications are greater and its besidess larger than any other similar organisation in the world conducted in one interest and under one management.

You are respectfully invited to investigate will in med of any assessy to test its abili-

RICHMOND OFFICE No. 1919 MAIN STREET. J. H. WHITTY,

RICHMOND AND ALLEGHANT
RICHMOND AND ALLEGHANT
RAILBOAD,
SCHEDULE OF TRAINS
IN EFFECT MAY SI, 1985,
THREE DALLY TRAINS (EXCEPT SUB, RICHMOND AND LYNCHBURG Through Accom- Night Mail, modation, Express No. 1. "No. 3. "No. 6. | Leave | A | Siss PM | Siso PM | Arrive | Coltavi'e | Lynchby | Lynchby | Lynchby | Tion PM | Citronf'e | Siso PM | Citronf'e | Siso PM | Siso A | Citronf'e | Siso PM | Siso A | Siso PM | Si

BAILBOAD LINES.

8:80 P. M. MAIL daily (except Sunday.) 9:55 A. M. ACCOMMODATION daily (ex 7:08 A. M. NIGHT EXPRESS daily (except Sunday.)

7:08 A. M. NIGHT EXPRESS daily (except Monday.)

8UNDAY ACCOMMODATION between Richmond and Scottsville ieaves Richmond 8:00 A. M.; returning, arrives at Richmond 7:18 P. M.

At Richmond with associated rallways and Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac raliroad; at Lynchburg with Virginia Midiand rallway and Norfolk and Western raliroad; at Clifton Forge with Chesapeake and Ohio rallway; at Lexington with Baltimore and Ohio rallroad.

Steeping-car attached to Night Express to Lexington.

Trains marked \* daily (except Sunday.)

Tickets sold to all points, Offices: 1206 cast Main street, 1000 Main, and at Richmond and Alleghany depot. Fighth and Canal streets.

General Passenger and Express Agent, 1981.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 31, 1865. LEAVE RICHMOND.

LEAVE RICHMOND.

-(Through-Passenger—Mail, daily)—For all stations between glebmond and Danville and Reidsville, Greensboro', High Point, Thomaswille, Lexington, Salisbury, Concord, and Charlotte, connecting at Greensboro' for Releigh, Goldsboro', and all points on N. C. Evision and Selem Branch; Fayetteville and all C. F. and Y. V. local points, and at Charlotte for Columbir, Angusta, and all C. C. and A. and Atlantic Cosst points, Also for all A. and C. A. L. stations, connecting in Atlanta for New Ordeans and all points in the South and Southwest.

Pullman Sleeper, Richmond Greensboro', Danville to Augusta, without change, and Danville to Selma.

-(Through Passenger, Gally)—Stops at all stations, connecting at Keysville for all points on the Richmond and Mecklenburg railroad (daily, except Sunday,) Connects at Sutherlin's with M. and S. N. G. railroad for Milton at Greensboro' for all points on the Richmond and Mecklenburg railroad; daily, except Sunday, Connects at Sutherlin's with M. and S. N. G. railroad for Milton at Greensboro' for all points on the Sulfan, New Orleans, and all points in the South and Southwest.

Pullman Roffet Sleeper Dan-

points in the South and Southwest.

Pullman Buffet Sleeper Danville to Atlanta, Danville to New Orleans without change, Goldsbore it Asheville.

3:40 P. M.—(York-River Passenger—daily), For Ealtimore and all points North (daily except Sunday).

6:00 P. M.—(Bon-Air Accommodation—daily) (except Sunday) between Richmond and Coalfield.

7:12 A. M.—(York-River Freignt—from 7:12 A. M.—(York-River Freignt-from Twenty-fourth-Street depot-daily, except Sunday)—Will take passengers for all E, Y, E.

ARRIVE AT RICHMOND. 7:00 A. M.—From Atlanta, Goldsboro', Maleigh, and Intermediate points (daily),
6:41 A. M.—From Coalfield and Bon Air (daily, except Sunday),
10:20 A. M.—From West Point (daily)—And from Baltimore and points North daily except Sunday,
Claybank every Tuesday,
Thursday, and Saturday,
2:45 P. M.—From alligantistations Atlanta.

3:45 P. M.—From alliocal stations, Atlanta, New Orleans, and all Southwest points (daily), 8:05 P. M.—Freight (daily, except Sunday) from West Point. 1:40 P. M.-Freight from West Point Tues-days, Thursdays, and Satur-

days, Thirsdays, and Saturdays, and Saturdays, 1000 Main street, and at the Richmond and Danville Rallroad depot, Virginia street.

M. SLAUGHTER, General Passenger Agent, Sol. HAAS, Traffic Manager.

A. L. Rives, General Manager. my 31 CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAIL. WAY.-SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1885:

MAY 10, 1885;
LEAVE RICHMOND.

5:35 A, M. For Newport's News, Old Point
Comfort, and Norfolk. Daily
except Sunday, Only three
hours and thirty minutes Richmond to Norfolk. mond to Norfolk.

11:30 A. M. For all stations and Lexington, Ky., Louisville, and Cheinnati, Mail except Sunday. Connects direct for Lynchburg.

3:50 P. M. For Newport's News, Old Point, and Norfolk, Express except Sunday.

4:00 P. M. Charlottesville accommodation Daily except Sunday. Stope at 7:20 P. M. For Louisville and Cincinnati, connecting for all points West, Northwest and Southwest, Fade express stally. Does not atop for botal business, Pullman sleeping-cars Richmond to Cincinnati and from Washington and Challottesville to Louisville, ARRIVE RICHMOND.

8:25 A. M. From Charlottesville, except Sunday.

11:15 A. M. From Norfolk, Old Point, and Newport's News, except Sunday.

11:15 A. M. From Norfolk, Old Point, and Newport's News.except Sunday.

2:40 P. M. From Louisville, Cincinnati, and ail local points, except Sunday.

7:05 P. M. From Louisville, Old Point, and Newport's News. Daily except Sunday.

8:30 P. M. From Louisville and Cincinnati. Fast line daily.

Commencing Sunday, June 7th, excursion train for Newport's News and Old Foint will leave Richmond 8 A. M., and returning will arrive 7:15 P. M.

Depot: Seventeenth and Broad streets.

Ticket-Offices: 1000 Main street and Chempeake and Ohio Railway depot.

U. W. FULLER,

General Pussenger Agent.

General Passenger Agent.
C. W. SMITH, General Manager. my 9

General Passenger Agent.
C. W. SEITH, General Manager, my 9

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG
AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.—Schedule commencing MARCH 1, 1865—eastern standard time:
6:00 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily; stops only at Ashiand, Junction, Milford, and Fredericksburg. Sie e per from Charleston to Washington.

11:07 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily, Sleeper from Jacksonville to New York,
10:29 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily, Sleeper from New York
Lo Jacksonville.

2:39 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily; stops at Fredericksburg, Milford, and Junction. Sleeper from Washington to Charleston.

9:43 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily except Sunday, ASHLAND TRAISN.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS:
4:00 P. M., accommodation, leaves Broad-Street station; arrives at Ashiand at 5 P. M., arrives at Elba; arrives at Ashiand at 6:44 F. M.

7:50 A. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashiand at 6:45 A. M., secommodation, arrives at Broad-Street station; leaves Ashiand at 6:45 A. M., secommodation, arrives at Broad-Street station; leaves

e:55 A. M., accommodation, arrives at Broad-Street station; leaves Ashiand at S. M.

5:59 P. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashians at 5:13 P. M.

C. A. TAYLOR, General Ticket Agent, E. T. D. MYRES, General Superintendent, A TLANTIC COAST LINE.

RICHMOND AND PETE'SBURG BAHA
ROAD TIME-TABLE.
Commencing TUESDAY, May 26, 1885,
trains on this road will run as follows: TRAINS SOUTHWARD, Leave Arrive

6. 47:10 A.M. 9:85 A. M. Mixed train.
48. 410:49 A.M. 11:36 A. M. Through train.
48. 411:30 A.M. 12:30 A. M. Accom 'odat's.
40. 42:48 P.M. 3:29 P.M. Trait Mail.
40. 45:00 P.M. 6:09 P.M. Accom 'odat's.
40. 45:50 A.M. 9:45 A.M. Sund'y Accom.
40. 40:45 A.M. Sund'y Accom.
40. 40:45 A.M. Sund'y Accom. TRAINS NORTHWARD

Bropping Places,
Sea. 40 and 43 make no stops.
47 stops only on signal at Chester,
tralis, and Manchester. No. 48 stops
on signal at Manchester. No. 6, 38, 36
and 36 stop at all stations.
PULLMAN-CAR SERVICE
On train No. 40 stoping-cars set
Washington and Charleston. On trail
48 sleeping-cars between Washington
Jacksonville, Fla. On trains No. 47 sleeping-cars between New York and

THE ONLY ALL-RAIL BOUTE TO BORG